

Pyeong Yang, Oct. 16th. 1907.

Dear Father and Mother,

Every day I have thought that surely I should find time to at least begin a letter. I am very sorry for this long silence for it must have caused you anxiety, but all has been well with us and it is only the rush of meetings and the care of a large family which has kept me from writing. Since Sept. 1st we have had the meetings of the Pres. Council then Presbytery, then the Annual Mission meeting and following that other visitors who came to hold a conference on Japanese work in Korea. Most of the time we have had from nine to thirteen in the family, and all

the time I keep watch of Jamie because, though happy with the Koreans, he cannot yet make himself understood and trouble is apt to arise which needs adjustment in English!

After annual meeting, and while we still had a family of mine for conference on Japanese work, I began my class in physiology in the girls' school and took up daily teaching in Miss Best's special class for women workers which makes ten classes a week for me for the present. — I think I have sufficiently accounted for not writing, but still I do wish I had sent postals saying "All well."

This meeting of Council was very eventful and historic. At its opening Sam said to me casually, "Well I do not expect to have much to do in Council this year." But he was

greatly taken by surprise for the body at once called him unanimously to be its Moderator. This was a great honor for he had filled the office only three years before and did not dream of election this time, but the Council insisted because he is the pastor of this Church, because as the earliest man on the field (in Dr. Underwood's absence) it should be his place to organize Presbytery, and the majority of the men to be ordained as pastors come from this district. So Sam had the pleasure and honor of declaring the organization of the first Presbytery of the Church in Korea and of leading the ordination service (a very impressive one) of the first seven native pastors of that Church. One of these the Church sends as a missionary to the Koreans on the Island of Suelpart.

After Mission meeting closed we had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Curtis who have been transferred from Japan to work among the Japanese in Korea, (Mrs Curtis is a daughter of Dr. A. T. Purson) and with them were Dr.

and Mrs Davis of Kioto, Japan for a conference on the Japanese work. Dr Davis came to Japan 36 years ago and is one of the founders of the Doshisha University, Kioto.

But I must begin to tell you about Jamie boy and let Mission news wait for another time. He has grown and changed and developed so I hardly know where to begin to tell you about him. His little bed is right beside ours and the first thing in the morning I hear a sweet voice saying "Mama, I'm coming" and over the "fence" comes our boy to pile into bed between us and say "Now lets all kiss;" and then "Papa tell Jamie tory." So while Mama dresses, Papa and Jamie tell "tories." Then Boy is dressed and we come out to prayers - Jamie can say almost all the big words in the Lord's Prayer now. He can

say all of his evening prayer and knows "little Jack Horner" and "Rock-a-bye Baby, in the tree top." After breakfast Boy is off for a play in the yard for all the morning. Sometimes I am with him for part of the time, then a Korean woman takes charge. He goes down to the vegetable garden and brings the beans or carrots for dinner, then he feeds the goats with leaves and builds rock houses under his big willow tree. He is learning Korean very fast now and never fails to distinguish between the new words of both languages. Sometimes when he hears a new English word he says "What does Pak Si say it is?" and then does not fail to remember the two words together. The other day when a large squash was brought to the kitchen he said "Mama ^{what} is it?" "A squash." "What does Pak Si say it is?"

"Pak Si calls it a 호박 (hobak)" and then he went round with a little game of his own, naming all the Koreans he knows saying they all say "hobak" but Mama and Jamie say "squash." This is repeated over and over with new words in both languages so that I think he has the advantage over children here who mixed them for a year or two. He often carries messages to the kitchen for me if I give him the Korean word. And how he does chatter all day long. Down among the grape vines he has learned to take off the skins and take out the seeds and once when we were there together he looked up with the most charming side-long glance and said "Mama be very careful - not swallow seeds. Don't not swallow seeds." "Don't" is his favorite pronoun. Just now he put a sofa pillow on ^{the} floor, sat down upon it and said "Here's mama bird sitting on nest - keep baby birds warm. Papa bird gone way

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off get worm for baby birds." Sometimes he puts
in my hand some imaginary money saying, "Mama
take money, lets go way off on big steamer, -
see Grandpa, Grandma. Shall we?" Then "Mama
I want penlaw (pencil) write letter - make big
round kisses for Grandpa, and Grandma and
Cousin Emma and Miss Walker." When he looks
at Grandpa's picture he always goes through the
list of the things Grandpa did - "saw wood,
feed chickens, give Jamie egg and grape juice
get paper and go on chu chu car." Sometimes
he brings out the Korean testaments and hymn books
and calls all the Koreans who may be on the
place to sit down with him on the floor and
sing and read and pray while he leads them
through it all. I have cautioned them not to
laugh about it with him so it is all gone
through with very solemnly. This morning he

surprised me by saying "Papa lets get big long ladder and go up in heaven where Jesus is.

Shall we?" Papa and Boy are great chums and Boy misses Papa very much when he has to go away from home. He left today for a weeks trip among country churches.

Mission work is growing oh, so fast on every side and the schools are crowded full. The Academy has opened with 450 students in place of about 300 last year and the advanced school for girls has 125 in place of 82 last year. The buildings in both cases are much too small.

We are all very well - Miss Strang is busy and happy in her school - she sends love to you all. The last home letters tell me that Mother is better but still away from home. I am glad Father's hearing is better. Miss Walker's delightful letters are a great treat. I mean to answer as soon as possible. How thankful I am that Cousin Emma and Laura are in the home. With all love from all to all,
Your loving Abie.

Pyeong Yang,

Nov. 26th. 1907.

Dear Fatherdy ^{and} Little Mother,

A Merry Merry Christmas
to you ^{and}

A Happy, Happy New Year

in the dear home.

We are going to have
royal weather for Thanks-
giving for we have had
a heavy snow and now
comes the promise of

brilliant sunshine. It seems to me about a
foot of snow has fallen but probably six
or eight inches is nearer the truth. Jamie
boy has been having a royal time wading
in the snow in his rubber boots. He is
perfectly well but not yet toughened to
the winter cold, so he does not want to
be out long at a time. Every morning
when he wakes in his little bed beside
ours he says, "Mama is Papa over
there? I'm coming over - all myself.
You just watch me." And then when
snuggled down between Papa and Mama
it is "Now Papa tell @tory." Then Papa
and Boy have a royal time telling "stories"
and tumbling over each other until

time to dress. They have
fine times together always
when Papa has any leisure
and are growing more and
more to be boys together.

Jamie will miss Papa very
much for awhile for Sam
has to leave us the day
before Thanksgiving and will
be away about twenty five
days on his trip to the
South to teach in two classes.

Nov. 30th.

We did have a very quiet
Thanksgiving, Jamie and I, —
it was a crisp, brilliant
day; Louise was invited out
for two Thanksgiving dinners,
so Boy and I had the day
and the house to ourselves.

We were busy and happy and
thankful, you may be sure.
The thermometer touched 5° be-
low zero that morning but
it is milder since then.

Jamie boy is not yet hardened to the
Kun air. He takes cold easily but the
colds are not severe. He is out of doors
between ten and twelve in the forenoon then
has his dinner at twelve and is in his
little bed by quarter of one to go "sleepy-bye"
Generally he sleeps from one o'clock till
half past three or four and then I can-
not let him go out again because the air
is so cold as soon as the sun has gone.
Once in about ten days he skips a nap
and then is ready for sleep by six o'clock.
It is chatter, chatter, in English or Korean
with every waking moment. Lately he has
been bringing things out of his memory
which I had supposed long forgotten. Only
yesterday he said, "Mama, you know when

I went up in park at Grand-
pa's house and saw birdies
and fish and took bread
and fed fish and got
in swing with little boy?
You know, Mama?" I do
not remember having men-
tioned this since we
reached Peking Yang but
he had that and many
other experiences tucked
away in his little brain.

Then I was talking to him
about Jesus I said, "Jesus
lives up in heaven with God
and Jesus is the Son of God."
But he stopped me with
"No Mama, Jesus not Son of
God, Jesus just God!"

I must say Goodnight
now and send this letter
for it has already waited
too long.

With a heart full of love

for all from Jamie boy and
Your loving daughter
Alice F. Moffett.

Jamie sends this photo not to show
how solemn he can look but how
big he is. He is a merry little boy
but the Japanese photographer kept
him standing so long while he fussed
and focused and brought plates &c
that by the time all was ready
Jamie had decided it was very
solemn business.

(The trousers of that 3 yr. old suit lack three inches of
meeting around his fat little stomach!)

Trisha Koon

Dec 6 1917

Aunt My Dearest:

Oh, that I were
glad to get your letter yesterday
written on the 2nd. It seems an
age since I was with you and I
was hungry for a message.

Now, you feel the cold so much. I am
more wary, and get layers when as you
can wear woolen socks over your stockings.
Keep your feet warm and you will not
feel the cold nearly so much.

I do not like James' feet troubled by
cold. I wonder if it would not do
good for him to have his feet in
cold water, and washed each morning with
cold water. An opium bath is not
getting enough of enough.

How is it to be good to have about
the little yellow and all the things.

It not be cold I am hoping that
you all have gone to Charles River -
I think it will do you good
We must plan so as that you get
away from here more frequently than
in the years before our parting.

There visits to other stations are
a good thing, but I want to plan to
take them with you hereafter.

Hope you do not wait for Dr. Gould.
If he did not come on 3d as re-
solved - he will have in fake things
as he finds them when he does
come!

We have had a good show here - about
200 I judge - and I have finished my
study with them - having only to lead
the final meeting tonight. Have had
plenty of pleasure and a good chance
to get some ideas of what is the life

and conditions of service. All different
Dale. Little John Perry.
So long I am learning. I think it
that I am to give more time to
our home than I used to - now
that we have James. My come home
studies are just as I expect as some
of the estate & the work.

Now I do want to get back to you
in some more of our home life - the
very best of it home on earth.
How a night's absence of father makes
me realize the beauty of our home.
Poor girls - what a lovely day
you had! No dinner and no good
time. Well we must make the best
of our Christmas.

I have taken a walk with the children
with Johnson and stayed at home.
Last night and have talked with

the children were common and like
has had a real cold for some time
the same as being present.

was a cough that I like here. Mrs
then had a few little kids, but the first
little girl was 3 months old and
a last time with whooping cough. Dr Johnsons
little girl had a cold with also with
cough and fever and Mrs. detailed
how the old little girl had coughed to
with indignation causing them a good deal of
trouble. I wish Mrs. would
try to get a little for a while
You could help them greatly and make my
patients but that might strengthen
out the little one all right.

Tomorrow I go to Faxon stages, there until
Tuesday, then I will go to
the County for a time.

Two days ago I received a note from

Dr. Field says she is engaged to marry
Mr. Peters. What a news and if
they will be very happy and she will greatly
enjoy being alone of her own kind in Scotland,
to be with, Congratulated.

How anxious about Mr. Bannister's address
is before me.

The address Mrs. Bannister gave me is
Miss Mary Bannister

The Great Hall

Warrington

Here I understood well all about them
of all Education.

Could be a great deal of Mr. Bannister with a
little of suggestions about Education, perhaps the
ground matters and anything else that
would be of use.

How about our Coal? I mean I am of
a different view and still with the
same old of the same. The ...

Had another Jewish Day yesterday
during the holidays - not all Jews get
an all right today and will come to
to tell my audience.

Send regards to her. Love them. Barbara.

All my love to you - your family.
An hour's flight time but I am so eager
to have it over with that I may get back to
you again.

Love,
Ann.

Pyung Yang,

Christmas Day 1907.

Dear Fatherdy ^{and} Little Mother,

There is so much to write

I must tell of Christmas time first and then of the days before. Jamie boy is having a royal time and is entering into everything with such delight and enthusiasm that it makes us rejoice just to see him. Festivities began with Tuesday afternoon (24th) when our whole community gathered in the Academy to hear the Christmas program of Louise's school children and have a good time all together. The children did very well with their

recitations and songs and then after the program
who should come but Mr Santa Claus and Mrs
Santa Claus each with a great bag of tiny gifts
for the children. Jamie's eyes were like bright
dollars and he was silent at first as he always
is when greatly pleased or excited - then entered in
with the other children and had a royal time.
We all had a bountiful supper and a delightful
social time together, reaching home about half past
six. Then Jamie boy hung up his stockings and
after he went to sleep we trimmed the tree.

Dec. 30th.

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Next morning the stockings took all our time till we were ready to go to Central Church to the Korean service, and this occupied about two hours. Then luncheon and Jamie's nap and by 4:30 we were ready for the tree for Roy and his little Korean friends. Fifteen children and their mothers came in to see the candles and bright paper decorations and Jamie enjoyed most of all, giving each child a big red stocking of oranges nuts and candies, then serving all with cakes etc. He was a tired little boy that night but very happy and has been chattering about it all ever since. Santa Claus brought him a sled, scarlet mittens, whistles, books, accordians,

pictures, crayons, a silver spoon etc. etc. The sled and new blocks are the favorites. "Crimson" has been a joyful time. Boy had his first piece of candy on Christmas day - two peppermint lozenges - and has not asked for another piece since. The popcorn though, did not stop short of a small bag full, in fact almost all his dinner on Christmas day was popcorn and milk. I wish you could hear him say "Little Jack Horner Sat in the corner Eating his Crimson pie" etc. Then "Bean porridge hot, Bean porridge cold, Nine days old!" One of his new books is of Bible stories with a picture of Moses in the bulrushes on the cover so he now distinguishes them as the "Baby Moses outside book"

and the scrap book Aunt Lute gave him as the "Baby Moses inside book." He loves to twist statements about and make "jokes" out of them as he began doing with the grapes last Fall when he said with the twinkle in his eyes "Seeds outside, skins inside." When he says (pointing to himself) "This is Papa and there's Jamie boy over there," I say "You are a muggins" and Boy says "No, I'm a joke!" When Sam came back from the South where he spent 24 days teaching in two classes, he brought Jamie a long promised dolly so boy could be like the baby in the picture in our bedroom and go to sleep with teddy bear and dolly. Papa promised the dolly when he went away and so during

his absence when we asked boy where Papa was he would say "Iay ~~off~~ on shu shu ear to get dolly for Jamie." He learned the little verse "God is love" to say for Papa and can find it where the mark is in his little Bible.

This is pretty cold weather for Boy but still he is out doors for a time every day. The lowest point yet is -13° below which would not be so cold if it were not for the keen winds which seem to come right from Siberia.

We have not had word from you for a long time but the last was good news and as long as I know that no news is good news, all is well. I think

the mails are delayed somewhere.

About the goats' milk. We are just experimenting with the raising of goats here in the North and are not yet satisfied that it can be done without too much expense ^{and} risk of loss. Three kids have died this winter and one of the mothers went dry almost at once. We are not getting very much milk at present but hope for better success with the goats at another time of year and after the first winter. I dilute the milk $\frac{1}{3}$ and warm it for Jamie ^{and} use some of it undiluted as cream.

I am making out a Smith order to send in a few days and will try to enclose with this a list of little things needed which are scarcely a part of a grocery

order. If you can prepare a package for the order
alright - but if not they are most of them art-
icles which can be sent by parcel post.

I am ashamed of my long delay in writing to
Cousin Emma and Miss Walker. Will write to them
now as soon as possible. In the mean time please
give them our love.

With hearts full of love from all three of
us for our two dear ones.

Your loving daughter,
Alice F. Wofford.

Jamie says
"Dickory, dickory dock,
The mouse ran up the clock
(to see what time 'tis!)"
etc.

Minneapolis July 3^d 1907

Rev & Mrs S. A. Moffett & Son James

My dear Cousins

It would be a joy
of my life could I be with you on the
9th at your departure for Korea, and
with words of good cheer give you each
my parting embrace and blessing.
Being denied this loving office and
privilege myself, I am glad and fortun-
-ate to be represented by a substitute
so acceptable to you all as Emma.
We have had a short and precious vis-
-it with you. We are glad to have seen
your dear faces for a little while, and
heard your story of the Lord's blessed work;

and now we bid you God speed to it,
again. May His dear presence attend
and abide with you. We love you, but
would not keep you. Even your mother
Fish, tho' so ill and frail, would not detain
you. You have before you an inspiring
work and hope to invite and wing you
on. Go in the joy of the Lord and love of
His name. Trust all the dear ones you
leave behind to His everlasting and ever-
loving arms. Be of good cheer. Be glad
and rejoice in Him. I commend you to
Him and the word of His grace. Now
in His beloved name I bid you my

loving farewell, Num 8: 24-26

Joe A. Paige

This seems my last chance to say the last
word. Hope it will reach you

Woodhaven

July 9, 1908

Susie Moffett Moffat
[sister of Samuel A. Moffett]

Dear Sam and Alice,

We all rejoice with you in your happiness over the new treasure in your home. The cunning little card and Sam's happy letter were the first intimation I had of such an event so it was a complete surprise. Just give little Charles an extra kiss and squeeze for his Aunt Susie. Dear Alice, I love to think of you with your baby in your arms and your Jamie boy leaning on your knee and Sam standing looking down on the group with the proud love look in his eyes.

Alice, Alice, how blessed you and I are with our husbands and our precious little ones. We shall expect a picture of little Charles before long. Charles is a new name in the Moffett family but it is a good name and a pretty one and will doubtless be a family name henceforth and forever. By the way, Sam, aren't you amused and interested in the "Moffatanas"? Of course we had a day at Moffat and strutted as the Moffat-Moffett combination. I must tell you what I did with yours and Mother's contribution to the travel fund. I treated myself and family to a fine day's visit in Oxford so I shall always thank you for one of the most interesting experiences of our beautiful eight months trip abroad. Our trip was a pleasure from beginning to end and will continue to be a pleasure for the rest of our lives. And Sam dear, underneath all the pleasure there is a deep sense of thankfulness for it proved a blessing to us as a family. We were not sightseeing all the time by any means. During the six months in Scotland our family life was scarcely interrupted and we spent many days and almost every evening reading aloud. We had leisure to read and to think and to enjoy one another. I even revived my Latin in order to help Will with Caesar and I really was able to help him, much to his delight and my own surprise. He is reviewing his Latin and geometry this summer and will enter the 3rd year in the Fort Wayne high school in September. After much changing of plans it is finally decided that we shall make our home in Fort Wayne. Marjorie's [?] new children, Katherine, and John, eleven years, are spending the month of July with us. Marjorie & Mr. Kantz come tomorrow for a little visit. We had four lovely days in Marjorie's pleasant home in Irvington en route from Philadelphia to Madison. It is such a pleasure to be on the hill. Carrie Banley [?] is with me and I am taking things easy. Mother comes up almost every afternoon and I serve tea and Scotch shortbread, which I brought from Edinburgh, on the porch every afternoon. I sent a box of shortbread to cousin Gordon Mordie [?]. He used to visit on Dundas St., Edinburgh when he was a boy.

So many things come to my mind about which I should with you but if I should once begin on the delights of our two weeks in the Lake District of England and of our month in fascinating London there would be no end to my letter and you know I do not write long letters. I got out of the habit the five years of my nervous exhaustion stage and have never felt quite equal to the effort since.

With love to all four of you from all four of us.

Your affectionate sister,

Susie M.M.

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Chai Pyung, Korea

July 14, 1907.

My dear Mrs. Moffett,

Will be so glad to see you back at the old stand again. I am hungry for a visit with you though you may hardly believe me from the number of letters I have written you. Still I have thought of you very often in my busy hours which have been most of the time.

Mr. Koons went to the country yesterday to be gone from four days to a week. He has been so busy with building this Spring that his country work has had to suffer. And now he is called to Anak to attend to straightening out some trouble the church people have gotten into.

Dr. Whiting has been having an attack of dysentery this week, and although much better, is still pretty weak. Mrs. Whiting is well.

if you see we have to get out of here as soon as we can
this W. all so the Whitings can come in here, and the
Hunts have the other end of the house.

A warm welcome Home again! with lots of love for
yourself and Jamie Boy, and warmest regards to Dr. Snuffitt.

Most sincerely yours,

Dr. Boy to Home.

Elizabeth hasn't been sick a day. She has four teeth, creeps all over on her hands and knees, climb up by whatever she can find to catch on to, and has to be watched constantly or she gets into mischief. She is the one that keeps us hurried up these hot days.

The Whitings leave for Eyen Chum the first of August and then we shall leave for a vacation up the river again this Summer. And Mr. Koons needs it for he is very tired from the building, though he has kept well.

Our house is well under way - just about ready for the American lumber and doors. Will be ready to move into very soon after Annual meeting. Shall move in as soon as we get a place where we can eat and sleep and finish the rest as we can.

Pyeng Yang, Korea - Sept. 9, 1907

My dear Jennie,

I am ashamed that I have so neglected to write. We went out on our house-boat July 27 for our summer outing and came back Aug. 3 so as to get ready for the children's return from Chefoo. They came Monday, Aug. 5th. We were delighted to see them; I never saw them looking so well. It did them a lot of good in many ways and we are glad we sent them to Chefoo to school.

On Tuesday and Wednesday I canned fruit and put up tomatoes and then got ready for another trip on the river. We went back to the boat on Wed. evening and were gone over 2 weeks, getting home Aug. 22. It was the best outing we have yet had. We went immediately up into the mountains and stayed there where we were so cool and comfortable. Those who were in Pyeng Yang suffered from the heat. Wilbur counted the number of rapids as we came down, -34 big rapids and little ones. It was great fun shooting down the swift rapids.

Since coming home I have had to rush, -the peaches were ripe for canning, and the house had to be made ready for Annual Meeting. While we were gone Osie, the woman I left in charge here, canned 30 qts. of peaches and put up a lot of tomatoes. And I am still canning peaches, and putting up grape juice. We have quantities of fruit this year. The peaches began getting ripe the 1st of August and we'll have them until October, I guess. One tree ripens at a time. I have 100 bottles ready for grape juice, and have already put up 36. The wasps and flies are destroying the grapes so Wilbur and our boy have been putting bags on the bunches, or we won't have any for the table. I have fixed all my floors with Japalac and cleaned the sitting room and put it in order. Today I am going to get the rooms ready for the guests. I am to have 8 grown-ups and 4 children for the Council meeting which begins Friday. The men are to be entertained at the hospital, and I am fixing up one room at the Girls school, and there are 2 rooms here for guests.

The Council meets on Sept. 6 and Annual Meeting begins Sept. 13 so we will have 2 weeks or more of guests. But I am quite well prepared. I have our old house-boy who was with us long ago and he will help out. The children are here too for we did not send them back to Chefoo. The new teacher Miss Strang comes well recommended and has taught for 12 years, so we decided to keep them here until we take them to America. We are going to try and get a piano for them and Mrs. Becker will teach them music. I am writing to S anghai and will try to get a German piano which is smaller and cheaper than those from America.

Will went to Seoul last week to work on the Union hymnbook. The General Council meets there today; it is made up of all the Methodists and Presbyterians in Korea. Some are for union of all the forces in Korea, but a few are opposed to it. We feel that the hand of God is in this and if there is to be one church and that the "Church of Christ" in Korea, it will be brought about in spite of those who are opposing it. Dr. Scranton of the M.E. Mission bitterly opposes it and already he has resigned from their Mission, and would go into the English Episcopal church if it were not for his old mother. Dr. Hahn who is a resident dentist and lives with them told us this and he has left the Methodist church and is going into the Episcopal church this month. Poor man, he has already lost the zeal and earnestness which he so manifested here last winter.

Dr. and Mrs. Moffett and Jamie returned well and happy. Mr. Lee came back a week ago last Saturday. We are glad to have them all back and they are glad to get back.

Dr. Moffett has given us several helpful talks. A week ago Sat. and Sunday we entertained two young men from New York, and the Moffetts entertained two. They are all Christian workers in one of the churches there; one was the pastor and the others his assistants for several years. They are all the nicest young men we have met for a long time. Mr. Bates preached a most helpful sermon, and Mr. Thomas is a fine singer, willing to sing every time he was asked.

I think I told you that Mr. Blair's father and mother came to make them a visit. They are in Syen Chun now visiting the other son Herbert and his wife. An uncle is also visiting them. Mrs. Herbert Blair's mother and aunt are with them just now. This week they will all be entertained here at the Will Blair's. What a family party!

I was so glad to hear you say that if all goes well you were coming out to see us. I do hope you can come, before we go on furlough while the children are here with us.

I have a big days work before me and I hear the children are up so I must bring this to a close.

Ben has never written me a word. I wrote again to him and he must answer and answer my questions. I heard from Faith not long ago.

I must close for this time. Lots of love,

Sallie.

Pyeng Yang, Korea - Sept.24, 1907

My dear Jennie,

I really have a few moments that I can write, and I must get it finished before I am interrupted. We are in the midst of our Annual Meeting, and have had the Council and those guests are gone. H

Here it is October 2nd and this letter not finished yet! Now the Annual Meeting is over and my guests are gone. They left yesterday. We had a good meeting and enjoyed seeing our fellow-workers from the other stations. During the Council the first Presbytery was formed in Korea. Seven native ministers were ordained. One was chosen and will be sent as a missionary to Quelpart, a large island south of Korea. Several native evangelists will go with him, all to be supported by the churches of Korea. The one chosen was Ee Kipun, the man who was our cook when we came to Pyeng Yang; we call him our Timothy. He has a nice little wife who will be a help to him in the work. Two of the pastors are in our Western Circuit, Rev. Pang at ChaiJa, and Rev. Song at Han Chun. This was an eventful time in the history of the Korean church. The Annual Meeting began Sept.20 and closed Monday evening. I had my share of the guests, and yet attended nearly all the meetings. During Council I had 8 adults and 4 children as guests; during the Annual Meeting my regular guests were 5 adults and 1 baby...yet I often had 6, 7, and 8 guests besides. I hired an extra man and we got along very well. Our fruit helped us out greatly. We have had an abundance of fruit, and still have peaches. I must have canned 50 qts or more of peaches, and made pickled peaches and peach butter. Our grapes were delicious we had quantities of them. I have already put up 90 bottles of grape juice and we had grapes for breakfast every morning while we had guests. I shall be putting up more grape juice. How busy I've been!

I haven't felt so well for a long, long time. A few days ago I received a letter from Etta saying you had been sick, but was better when she wrote. By this time I trust you are quite yourself again. I am anxiously awaiting a letter. Etta wrote about the new baby; how happy they must be! I trust they can raise this one.

